2.

POLEMO-MIDDINIA.

CARMEN MACARONICUM,

AUTHORE

GULIELMO DRUMMONDO, Scoto-Britanno.

ACCEDIT

JACOBI, id Nominis, QUINTI,

Sed Secundum et Geo Hickesium STR. in Gram Anglo Sax et Moeso Goth. — PRIMI ut creditur
fo: 106

REGIS SCOTORUM,

Cantilena Ruſtica,

Vulgò Inſcripta

Chriſts Kirk on the Green.

EDITIO CASTIGATISSIMA.

LONDINI:

Apud FERDINANDUM BURLEIGH. MDCCXIV.

1 9

BRITISH MUSEUM
15 MAY 70

POLEMO-MIDDINIA

INTER

[1]VITARVAM & [2]NEBERNAM.

NYMPHÆ quæ colitis highiſſima monta *Fifæa*,
Seu vos *Pitenwema* tenent, ſeu *Crelia* crofta,
Sive *Anſtræa* domus, ubi nat *Haddocus* in undis,
Codlineuſque ingens, & *Fleucca* & *Sketta* pererrant
Per coſtam, & ſcopulos, *Lobſter* monifootus in udis
Creepat, & in mediis ludit *Whitenius* undis:
Et vos Skipperii ſoliti qui per mare breddum
Valde procul lanchare foras, iterumque redire,
Linquite skellatas botas, shippaſque picatas,
Whiſtlanteſque ſimul, fechtam memorate blodæam,
Fechtam terribilem, quam mervellaverat omnis
Banda Deûm, quoque Nympharum Cockelshelearum,
Maia ubi sheepifeda, & ſolgoſifera *Baſſa*
Swellant in pelago, cum Sol bootatus [3] *Edenum*
Poſtabat radiis madidis, & shouribus atris.
. . . . . .
. . . . . .

[1] The Lady Scotſtarvet. [2] The Lady Newbarns. [3] *ad imum*, MS.

Quo

Quo viſo, ad fechtæ noiſam cecidere volucres,
Ad terram cecidere grues, *pliſh plaſhque* dedere
Solgooſæ in pelago, prope litora *Bruntiliana*;
Seaſurer obſtupuit, ſummique in margine ſaxi
Scartavit præluſtre caput, wingaſque flapavit.
Quodque magis alte volitans *Heronius* ipſe
Ingeminans *clig clag* mediis shitavit in undis.

Namque a principio ſtoriam tellabimus omnem.
Muckreilium ingentem turbam *Vitarva* per agros
Nebernæ marchare fecit, & dixit ad illos,
" Ite hodie armati grippis, drivate caballos
" *Nebernæ* per crofta, atque ipſas ante feneſtras.
" Quod ſi forte ipſa *Neberna* venerit extra,
" Warrantabo omnes, & vos bene defendebo.

Hic aderant *Geordy Akinhedius*, & little *Johnus*,
Et *Jamy Richæus*, & ſtout *Michel Henderſonus*,
Qui gillatis pulchris ante alios danſare ſolebat,
Et bobbare bene, & laſſas kiſſare boneas;
Duncan Olyphantus valde ſtalvertus, & ejus
Filius eldeſtus jolyboyus, atque oldmoudus,
Qui pleugham longo gaddo drivare ſolebat;
Et *Hob Gyb* wantonus homo, atque *Oliver Hutchin*
Et plouchy fac'd *Watty Strang*, atque inkneed *Alſinder Atken*
Et *Wily Dick* heavy-arſtus homo, pigerrimus omnium,
Qui tulit in pileo magnum rubrumque *favorem*,
Valde lethus pugnare, ſed hunc Corngrevius heros
Noutheadum vocavit, atque illum forcit ad arma.
Inſuper hic aderant *Tom Taylor*, & *Hen. Watſonus*,
Et *Tomy Gilchriſtus*, & fool *Jacky Robinſonus*, ...
Andrew Atshenderus, & *Jamy Tomſonus*, & unus . . . . .
Norland-bornus homo valde valde Anticovenanter,
Nomine *Gordonus*, valde blackmoudus, & alter

Heu

(Heu piget, ignoro nomen!) ſlavry-beardius homo
Qui pottas dihtavit, & aſſas jecerit extra.

Denique præ reliquis *Geordæum* affatur, & inquit,
" *Geordy* meus formannus inter ſtoutiſſimus omnes,
" Huc ades, & crookſaddelos, hemmeſque, creleſque,
" Brechemmeſque ſimul omnes bindato jumentis,
" Amblentemque meum naggum, fattumque mariti
" Curſorem, & reliquos trottantes ſumito averos,
" In cartis yokkato omnes, extrahito muckam
" Crofta per & riggas, atque ipſas ante feneſtras
" *Nebernæ*, & aliquid ſin ipſa contra loquatur
" In ſydas tu pone manus, & dicito *fart jade.*

Nec mora, formannus cunctos ſlankavit averos,
Workmannoſque ad workam omnes vocavit, & illi
Extemplo cartas bene ſillavere gigantes:
Whiſtlavere viri, workhorſoſque ordine ſuiros
Drivavere foras, donec iterumque, iterumque
Fartavere omnes, & ſic turba horrida muſtrat.
Haud aliter quam ſi cum multis *Spinola* troupis
Proudus ad *Oſtendam* marchaſſet fortiter urbem.
Interea ante alios Dux *Piperlarius* heros
Præcedens, magnamque gerens cum burdine pypam,
Incipit harlai cunctis ſonare batellum.

Tunc *Neberna* furens yettam ipſa egreſſa, videnſque
Muck-cartas tranſire viam, valde angria facta
Non tulit affrontam tantam, verum, agmine facto,
Convocat extemplo *burowmannos*, atque *ladæos*
Jackmannumq; *hiremannos*, *pleughdrivſters* atque *pleughmannos*,
Tumlanteſque ſimul recoſo ex kitchine boyos,
Hunc qui dirtiferas terſit cum dishclouty dishas,
Hunc qui gruelias ſcivit bene lickere plettas,

Et ſaltpannifumos, & widebricatos fisheros,
Hellæoſque etiam ſalteros duxit ab antris,
Coalheughos nigri girnantes more Divelli,
Lifeguardamque ſibi ſævas vocat improba laſſas,
Maggæam magis doctam milkare cuæas,
Et doctam ſuepare fleuras, & ſternere beddas,
Quæque novit ſpinnare, & longas ducere threddas;
Nanſæam, claves bene quæ keepaverat omnes,
Yellantemque *Hellen*, lango-berdamque *Anapellam*,
Fartantemque ſimul *Gyllam*, gleidamque *Katæam*
Egregie indutam blacko caput ſuty clouto;
Mammæamque ſimul vetulam, quæ ſciverat apte
Infantum teneras blande oſcularier arſas;
Quæque lanam cardare ſolet greaſy-fingria *Betty*.

Tum demum hungræos ventres *Neberna* gruelis
Farſit, & guttas raſinibus implet amaris,
Poſtea neubarmæ ingentem dedit omnibus hauſtum,
Staggravere omnes, grandeſque ad ſydera riſtas
Barmifumi attollunt, & ſic ad prælia marchant.
Nec mora, marchavit foras longo ordine turma.
Ipſa prior *Neberna* ſuis ſtout facta ribaldis,
Ruſtæum manibus geſtans furibunda gulæum:
Tandem muckrelios vocat ad pellmellia flaidos,
" Ite, ait, uglæi feloes, ſi quis modo poſthac
" Muckifer has noſtras tentet croſſare feneſtras,
" Juro quod ejus longum extrahabo thropellum,
" Et totam rivabo faciem, luggaſque gulæo hoc
" Ex capite cuttabo ferox, totumque videbo
" Heartbloudum fluere in terram. Sic verba finivit.

Obſtupuit *Vitarva* diu, dirtflaida, ſed inde
Couragium accipiens, muckereleos ordine cunctos
Middini in medio faciem turnare coegit.

O qua-

O qualem primo fleuram guſtaſſes in ipſo
Battelli onſetto, pugnat muckcrelius heros
Fortiter, & muckam per poſteriora cadentem
In crelibus shoolare ardet: ſic dirta volavit.

O quale hoc hurly burly fuit, ſi forte vidiſſes
Pipantes arſas, & flavo ſanguine breikos
Droppantes, hominumque heartas ad prælia faintas.

O qualis fery faire fuit, namque alteri nemo
Ne vel footbreddum yardæ yeildare volebat,
Stout erat ambo quidem, valdeque hardhearta caterva.

Tum vero e medio muckdrivſter proſilit unus
Gallantæus homo, & [4] greppam minatur in ipſam
Nebernam, (quoniam miſere ſcaldaverat omnes)
Dirtavitque totam peticotam gutture thicko,
Perlineaſque ejus skirtas, ſilkamque gonæam,
Vaſquineamque rubram mucksherda begariavit.
Et tunc ille fuit valde faintheartus, & ivit
Valde procul, metuens shottam woundumque profundum.
Sed nec valde procul fuerat revengia in illum.
Extemplo *Gillæa* ferox invadit, & ejus
In faciem girnavit atrox, & Tigrida facta,
Bublentemque gripans berdam, ſic dixit ad illum:
" Vade domum, filthæe nequam, te interficiabo.
Tunc cum [5] gerculeo magnum fecit *Gilly* whippum,
Ingentemque manu sherdam levavit, & omnem
Gallantæi hominis gashbeardam beſmereavit;
" Sume, tibi hoc inquit, ſneeſing valde operativum,
" Pro præmio ſwingere tuo, tum denique fleido

[4] *Greppam mintat*, MS. [5] *Querquilio*, MS.

Ingentem

Ingentem *Gilly Mamphra* dedit, validamque nevellam,
Ingeminatque iterum, donec bis fecerit ignem
Ambobus fugere ex oculis; ſic *Gylla* triumphat.
Obſtupuit bombaizdus homo, backumque repente
Turnavit veluti naſus bloodaſſet, & *O God!*
Ter quater exclamat, & ô quam fœde niſavit!
Disjuniumque omne evomuit valde hungrius homo,
Lauſavitque ſupra atque infra, mirabile viſu,
Et luggas necko imponens, ſic cucurrit abſens
Non audens gimpare iterum, ne worſa tuliſſet.
Hæc *Neberna* videns yellavit turpia verba,
Et fy fy! exclamat, prope nunc victoria loſta eſt.
Nec mora, terribilem fillavit dira canonem,
Elatiſque hippis, magno cum [6] murmure fartam
Barytonam emiſit, veluti *Munſmegga* cracaſſet.
Tum vero quaccarunt hoſtes, flightamque repente
Sumpſerunt, retroſpexit *Jackmannus*, & ipſe
Sheepheadus metuit ſonitum, ictumque buleti.

Quod ſi King Spanius, *Philippus* nomine, ſeptem
Hiſce conſimiles habuiſſet forte canones
Batterare *Sluiſſam*, *Sluiſſam* dungaſſet in aſſam:
Aut ſi tot magnus *Ludovicus* forte dediſſet
Ingentes fartas ad mœnia *Montalbana*,
Ipſam continuo townam dingaſſet in erdam.

Exit Corngrevius, wracco omnia tendere videns,
" Conſiliumque meum, ſi non accipititis, inquit,
" Pulchras ſcartabo facies, & vos worriabo.
Sed nedlo per ſeuſtram broddatus, inque privatas
Partes ſtabbatus, greitans lookanſque grivate,
Barlaphumle clamat, & dixit, O Deus! *O God!*
Quid multis? ſic fraya fuit, ſic guiſa peracta eſt,
Una nec interea ſpillata eſt droppa cruoris.

[6] *fulmine*, MS.

Chriſt's Kirk on the Green.

COMPOSED

(As is ſuppoſed) by King JAMES the Fifth. *Firſt.*

WAS never in *Scotland* heard or ſeen
Such dancing nor deray,
Neither at *Falkland* on the green,
Nor *Peebles* at the play,
As was (of wooers, as I ween)
At Chriſt's-kirk on a day;
For there came *Kitty* waſhen clean,
In her new gown of gray,
ſo gay that day.

To dance theſe damoſels them dight,
Theſe laſſes light of laits;
Their gloves were of the raffal right,
Their ſhoes were of the ſtraits.
Their kirtles were of *Lincoln* light,
Well preſt with many plaits;
They were ſo nice when men them nigh,
They ſquil'd like any gaits,
full loud that day.

Of all theſe maidens mild as meed,
Was none ſo gimp as *Gilly*;
As any roſe her rude was red,

Her lyre was like the lilly:
But yellow, yellow was her head,
And ſhe of love ſo ſilly,
Though all her kin had ſworn her dead,
She would have none but *Willy*,
alone that day.

She ſcorned *Jock*, and skripped at him,
And murgeon'd him with mocks,
He would have lov'd her, ſhe would not let him,
For all his yellow locks;
He cheriſht her, ſhe bid go chat him,
She counted him not two Clocks;
So ſhamefully his ſhort jack ſet him,
His legs were like two rocks,
or rungs that day.

Tom Luter was their minſtrell meet,
Good Lord, how he could lance!
He play'd ſo ſhrill, and ſang ſo ſweet,
While *Touſie* tooke a trance:
Old *Lightfoot* there he could foreleet,
And counterfeited *France*,
He held him like a Man diſcreet,
And up the Morice-dance
he took that day.

Then *Stephen* came ſtepping in with ſtends,
No rink might him arreſt,
Splayfoot did bab with many bends,
For *Maſie* he maid requeſt:
He lap while he lay on his lends,
And riſing ſo was preaſt,
While he did hoſt at both the ends

For honour of the feaſt
and dance that day.

Then *Robin Roy* began to revell,
And *Towſie* to him drugged;
Let be, quoth *Jock*, and call'd him Jevel,
And by the tail him tugged:
Then *Kenſie* clieked to a kevell,
God wots if they two lugged;
They parted there upon a nevell,
Men ſay that hair was rugged
between them twa.

With that a friend of his cry'd fy,
And forth an arrow drew;
He forged it ſo forcefully
The bow in flinders flew:
Such was the grace of God, trow I,
For had the tree been true,
Men ſayd, who knew his archery,
That he had ſlain anew
belyve that day.

A yape young man that ſtood him nieſt,
Soon bent his bow in ire,
And etled the bairn in at the breaſt,
The bolt flew o'er the byre,
And cry'd, fy, he had ſlain a prieſt
A mile beyond the myre;
Both bow and bag from him he keiſt
And fled as faſt as fire
from flint that day.

An haſty kinſman called *Hary*,
That was an archer keen,
Tyed up a tackel withoutten tary,
I trow the man was tein,
I wot not whether his hand did vary,
Or his foe was his friend;
But he eſcaped by the might of *Mary*,
As one that nothing mean'd
but good that day.

Then *Lawrie* like a Lion lay
And ſoon a ſlain can fedder:
He height to him pierce at the pap,
Thereon to wed a wedder:
He hit him on the wamb a wap,
It bufft like any bladder:
He ſcaped ſo, ſuch was his hap,
His doublet was of leather
full fine that day.

The buff ſo boiſterouſly abaiſt him,
That he to th'earth duſht down;
The other man for dead then left him,
And fled out of the town.
The wives came forth, and up they reft him,
And found life in the lowne.
Then with three routs there they rais'd him,
And cur'd him out of his ſwown
fra hand that day.

The miller was of manly make,
To meet with him it was no mowes;
There durſt no ten ſome there him take,
So cowed he their powes:

The

The buſhment whole about him brake,
And bickered him with bowes:
Then traiterouſly behind his back,
They hack'd him on the howes
behind that day.

Then *Hutchen* with an hazell rice,
To red them through gan rummil,
He mudled them down like any mice,
He was no betty bummil;
Though he was wight, he was not wiſe
With ſuch Jutors to jummil;
For from his thumb there flew a flyce,
While he cry'd Barla fummil,
I'm ſlain this day.

When that he ſaw his bloud was red,
To flee might no man let him,
He trow'd it had been for old feed
He thought, and bade have at him.
He made his feet defend his Head,
The far fairer it ſet him,
While he was paſt out of their plead,
They muſt be ſwift that got him
through ſpeed that day.

Two that were heads-men of the herd,
They ruſht on other like rams;
The other four which were unfear'd,
Beat on with barrow trams;
And where their gobs were ungear'd,
They got upon the gams;
While that all bloud-burn was their beard,
As they had worried lambs
moſt like that day.

They girn'd and gloured all at anes,
Each goſſip other grieved;
Some ſtriked ſtangs, ſome gether'd ſtanes,
Some fled, and ſome relieved.
Their minſtrell uſed quiet means
That day he wiſely prieved;
For he came home with unbirs'd banes,
Where fighters were miſchieved
full ill that day

With forks and flails then let they flaps,
And flew together with frigs,
With bougers of barns they pierct blew caps,
While of their bairns they made brigs.
The reer roſe rudely with their raps,
Then rungs was laid on rigs;
The wives came forth with cryes and claps,
See where my liking ligs
full low this day.

The black Sutor of *Braith* was bowen,
His wife hang by his waiſt;
His body was in black all browden,
He girned like a ghaiſt:
Her glitering hair that was ſo gowden,
Her love faſt for him laiſt,
That for his ſake ſhe was unyouden,
While he a Mile was chaſt,
and more that day.

When they had bier'd like baited bulls,
The bonefires burnt like bails,
They grew as meek as any mules

That

That wearied are with mails.
For theſe forefoughten tyred fools
Fell down like ſlaughtered flails,
Freſh men came in and hail'd their dools,
And dang them down in dails
bedeen that day.

The wives then gave a hideous yell
When all theſe younklers yocken,
As fierce as any flags of fire-flaughts fell,
Fricks to the field they flocked:
Then kairles with clubs did other quell
On breaſt, while blood out-bocked,
So rudely rang the common bell,
That all the ſteeple rocked
for dread that day.

By this *Tom Tailor* was in his gear,
When he heard the common bell,
He ſaid he ſhould make them all on ſtear,
When he came there himſell:
He went to fight with ſuch a fear,
While to the ground he fell;
A wife that hit him to the grownd
With a great knocking mell,
feld him that day.

The bride-groom brought a pint of aile,
And bade the pyper drink it;
Drink it (quoth he) and it ſo ſtail,
A ſhrew me if I think it.
The bride her maidens ſtood near by,
And ſaid it was not blinked;
And Bartagaſie the Bride ſo gay,

Upon him faſt ſhe winked,
full ſoon that day.

When all was done, *Dick* with an ax,
Came out to fell a fother,
Quoth he, where are you, whoorſon ſmaiks
Right now that hurt my brother;
His wife bade him go hame *Gib* glaiks,
And ſo did *Meg* is mother,
He turn'd, and gave them both their pakes,
For he durſt ding no other
but them that day.

FINIS.